THE HOUSE OF JUDGMENT OF HERCULES, Vine

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From the Greek of PRODICUS. ALSO, A K

METRICAL PARAPHRASE

ON THE

Forty-third Chapter of Ecclesiasticus.

By the Rev. Peter Layne, M. A. Rector of Everton, in Northamptonshire.



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## METRICAL PARAPHRASE

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By the Per P. Luy, M. A. Redard of France,



In

He He With artful Leer, and meretricious Glance, Too couly enthar'd her Lovers Hearts.

thooh all China de la landa
Grave was her Look, and modelf her Attire; And her rough, manly Grace, the Soul infair d, With plenting Awe, and other thial Love.
JUDGMENTEROS HERCULES, 28cc. With Example and each Goddels View; With Example and each Goddels View; At length the Serons potores and described the Herculis Erumnas credat favosque labores  Ex Venere, et Ganis; et Pluma Sardanapali, Juv.
PERPLEXT in Thought, as young Alcides lay, " Whether to chuse soft Pleasure's seeming Good." Or Virtue's real and substantial Bliss; Two visionary Nymphs: of heav'nly Form, But different Mein, present themselves to View.
The One, like Beauty's fair, and potent Queen, if " With all the labour'd Elegance of Art, bulling on vil " Improved the Lustre of each native Charm. Stuck on her Cheek the bright Vermilion glow'd;
And down her fnowy Neck in wavy Curls.  Her fragrant, and ambrofial Treffes hung.  Her wanton Eye, that still new Conquests fought, with

With artful Leer, and meretricious Glance, Too easily ensuar'd her Lovers Hearts.

The Other, girt with military Robe, Tall and majestick, like arm'd Pallas stood: Grave was her Look, and modest her Attire; And her rough, manly Grace, the Soul inspir'd, With pleafing Awe, and reverential Love.

The Son of Jose, by diverte Passons roth M Da U With Eye alternate, did each Goddess View; At length the Former, thus the Silence broke. Henculis Erunnas credat ferenfque labores

" Unbend a while, kind Youth, thy ferious Brow:

" Nor, in the Gayety of blooming Years,

" Let Pleasure make her humble Suit in vain, 1783

" No more," let Precepts of lean AbRinence,

" Which in the Schools, grave bearded Doctors teach,

" From sweet Delights reftrain thy boundless Willy of I

" Indulge thy Genius; and while fleeting Life while rul

" Permits thee to enjoy its transient Bliss,

" Live as thou and live to Love, and Eafe O od T

" By me conducted to the Roleate Bow'r, lal out lie dri W

" From distant lifes, the fairest Nymphs shall come, qual

" Proud of thy Smiles, and glad to wear thy Chain and

" Or if thy Soul to Mulick Thould incline on nwob bal

" The Dorick, and the Lydian Flute, bhall firive it will

" With foftest Note to lull thy troubl'd Breathann will With

" Mufick,

The second of th	
" Musick, they say, can tame the brutal Race;	
and fifte the Man, whole unmelodious Lar	
" Can without Rapture hear harmonious Sounds;	
" Is fit for Treasons. Frauds, and darkeit Plots.	
" Should Love, and Mutick, try their Fow ran vain;	,
" Racchus and Comus, jovial Gods, thall bring	
" Of Mirch, and Reveling their portive Band.	
" Wouldst Thou, for Wars now quit their jolid Joys!	
" Wouldst Thou, impelled by popular Appraise,	
a For that Ideal, airy Phantom, Fame,	
Madly expose thy Life to various Ills?	
" Reflect alas, fair Youth, how rough, how iteep,	
at How difficult the Road to Virtue lies!	
Rainful's the March, and when the Height you gain,	
Wayant on its Top but barren Laurels grow.	
Who then would strive the dang rous Chit to climb	
When in my peaceful Bowers, and now ry vale,	
W Gay Profests of eternal Blifs arite,	•
" And various Joys, unmixt with Care, abound?	
She ended fmiling And the Rival Dame	
Waying her Hand, in lolemn Mood began.	
" Great Son of Jove, affert thine heav nly Birth;	
" Nor yield to that fallacious Siren's Voice,	3
" Whose wily Blandishments, and guilty Joys,	3
" Debase the Soul, and ev'n imbrute the Man.	)
u In a Variety of new Delights,	5
" Grant that the Gay, each ravilled Senie employ;	
B B	et
	NO.35

" Yet still some Woe imbitters all their Joys, And Pleasure mourns its sad Attendant, Pain. " From the full Banquet, and the rich Repail. " How pale does nife each pamper d, fated Guelle Feeling a dite, intestine War within!

And what, alas! are Bacchus's boasted Joys?

At best but noisy, and tumultuous Mirth. What Virtue loaths, and Prudence gladly thuns. When rising Tempests shake the guilty Soul, 10 VI " Not Love's fost Charms, or Musick, can relieve "The aking Anguish of the wounded Heart. " " "Know this, that Innocence can only give, party " " The Soul's calm Sunfhine, and the Home felt Joy; "And in thine adverse, or thy prosperous Hour, and a « Still let this Truth be on thy Mind imprest, Wirtue alone is Happine sibelow. Let Pleasure preach to Cowards Love of Ease; " Through Duft, through Blood, the Brave their Lau-" And on the Summit of a Chrystal Rock, " Honour aloft has plac'd the glitt'ring Prize. " Souldst Thou to me confign thy youthful Days "War's roughest Toils will soon a Pleasure prove,
"And the shrill Trump, and Heart-enlivining Fife, " With sweetest Harmony delight thine Ear, " Oh! What exstatick Blis will swell thy Soul, " When rescu'd Nations shall resound thy Praise, " And Pillars rais'd of monumental Brass, man simus territores and the contraction of the con

"To future Ages shall record thy Fame."
Ennobl'd by true Valour, shalt thou reign An Hero, or a Demi God on Earth And when, on Octa's Top, thy mortal Frame " Shall lie diffolv'd, thy pure, Aetherial Part "Triumphant shall regain its native Skies. Scarce had the finish'd, when the Godlike Youth Clasp'd the Heroick Maid; and in his Mind Prefum'd the future Conquest of the World. drive gody to think prints on to some in the second All, all with exemptions Floquence reactains Bouldralians in to male ad C Dreadfully bright, the faming Junace cloye, Anile the orle Area mild he should gent But yet with ten told becen after the sill. Without the Venture of the Medical action Coulest the design of a supply seed with the design of some and o'especially with a blank of the Creat Sine Earl that his Och with Light ; Andraught his saw in speed this retiant Court habit the tipes, pale that all of the thinks A CONTRACT OF THE PROPERTY OF president les lemants de la litera president The sales of the state of the sales of con the course of the same of the Wight make Section than the to cycli bernier admid day or processid quitial Arching also will lexicate or a leaving and proud AL A MALANTA DE LA LA en ou mannement un sein de les en les

"To future A gos finil record thy Fame,
" Reposited by rive Valous, thair thou seign
" An Elect on Dearl Colon Barth

"And when, on Octa's Top, thy mortal France "Shall he distolved why pure, Methodal Part

## A METRICATIPARAPHRASE MENTINE"

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THE christof Firmament, the sarryHoft, soil odd beddel)

The Sun, when riving with mild Majety, it out be mules?

Or when with Blaze Meridian, he confirmes

The various Products of the teeming Earth;

All, all with wond rous Eloquence proclaim

The Glory of th' eternal Architect.

Dreadfully bright, the flaming Furnace glows, While the pale Artist midst his Labour pants, But yet with ten-fold server Heat the Sun Withers the Verdure of the Mountain-tops.

Quick stash the fiery Vapours from his Beams, Nor can the Eye his dazzling Ray sustain,

Dim'd, and o'erpow'r'd with a Flood of Day.

Great is the Lord that fill'd his Orb with Light;

And taught him how to speed his radiant Course.

He bad the Moon, pale Empress of the Night, Point out the various Portions of the Year, And usher in each solemn Feast with Joy. Whether in waning Lustre she appears, Or shews again her silver crescent Horns, The Glory of th' Ætherial Plain she moves. Oblivant of the Holy One's Decrees, These ever-bright, and ever-burning Lamps, Eternal Vigils in their Stations keep.

Lift up thine Eye to yon' bright painted Bow, Arching the vast Expanse of Heav'n; and praise The plastick Hand, that fram'd its circling Form.

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At his Command the vengeful Arbenings fly.
And from his humid Stores the feather'd Snow,

Or cooling Dews their pearly Tears diffill,

with and to could be Clory of his dete

More great, more glorious Minaches, than thele,

## Forty-third Chapter of ECCLESIASTICUS

Ver. 1. THE Pride of the Height, the clear Firmament, the Beauty of Heav'n, with his glorious Shew;

2. The Sun when it appeareth, declaring at his Rising a marvellous Instrument, the Work of the most High.

3. At Noon it parcheth the Country, and who can abide the burning Heat thereof?

4. A Man blowing a Furnace is in Works of Heat, but the Sunburneth the Mountains three-times more; breathing out fiery Vapours, and sending forth bright Beams, it dimmeth the Eyes.

5. Great is the Lord that made it, and at his Commandment it run-

6. He made the Moon also to serve in her Season, for a Declaration of Times; and a Sign of the World.

7. From the Moon is the Sign of Feasts, a Light that decreaseth in her Perfection.

10. At the Commandment of the Holy One, they will stand in their Order, and never faint in their Watches.

11. Look upon the Rainbow, and praise him that made it, very beautiful it is in the Brightness thereof.

beautiful it is in the Brightness thereof.

12. It compasset the Heaven about with a glorious Circle, and the Hands of the most High bave bended it.

13. By

Internet, the Week of

A. A Man blor

ber Perladion.

At his Command the vengeful Lightnings fly. And from his humid Stores the feather'd Snow. And folid Hail in rattling Storms descend.

By Him, the South gins rour; and freezing North initiation The Lakes, and Floods, in icy Fetters binds.

Lo! like a gentle, yet confuming Fire, The hoary Frost with penetrative Cold Parches each tender Herb, and graffy Blade. But foon as Mists in healing Drops descend, Or cooling Dews their pearly Tears distill, Nature relax'd new Vigour feels again.

The wond rous Tale furpends our lift ning Ear. When Sailors tell what Dangers they have past, What various Monsters of memendous Size burned the Mount People the liquid Kingdoms, and difplay The Greatness of that Power that plac'd em there,

Who can describe his Glory, or his Acts, Since all the Charms of flow'ry Language fail? Such is his great transcendent Excellence.

Too weak are human Facultys to bear The Weight, and Splender of fo great a Theme; of Tanas and a se Still the bright Object flys our View, and Itill Imagination's utmost Stretch exceeds. Who hath e'er feen th' Invisible to tell His Effence? Who can laud him as he is?

Tis but a Part we fee of all his Works : small recon han and to More great, more glorious Miracles, than thefe, May lie far off conceal'd from human Sight.

All Things were made by his creative Powr; 1 noth how I ... And by his Grace, the good and virtuous Man

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Hands of the med H. Z. I M : I

13. By his Commandment he maketh the Snow to fall apace, and fendeth swiftly the Lightnings of his Judgment.

14. Through this the Treasures are open'd, and Clouds fly forth as

Fowls.

15. By his great Pow'r he maketh the Clouds firm, and the Hailstones are broken small.

16. At his Will the South-Wind bloweth.

20. When the cold North-Wind bloweth, and the Water is congeal d into Ice, it abideth upon every gathering together of the Water, and cloatheth the Water as with a Breastplate.

19. The Hoar-Frost also as Salt be poureth on the Earth, and being

congeal'd it lieth on the Top of Sheepstakes.

21. It devoureth the Mountains, and burneth the Wilderness, and consumeth the Grass like Fire.

22. A present Remedy of all is a Mist coming speedily, a Dew com-

ing after Heat refresheth it.

24. They that fail on the Sea tell of the Danger thereof; and when we hear it with our Ears, we marvel thereat.

25. Ior therein be strange and condrous Works, Variety of all

Kinds of Beafts, and Whales created.

28. How shall we be able to magnify bim? 27. We may speak much and yet come short:

go. When you glorify the Lord, exalt him as much as you can; for even yet he will far exceed; and when you exalt him, put forth all your Strength, and he not weary; for you can never go far enough.

31. Who bath feen bim that be might tell us? and who can mag-

nify bim as be is?

32. There are yet hid greater Things than these be, for we have seen but sew of his Works.

33. For the Lord bath made all Things, and to the Godly hath the given Wildom.

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30. When you giowfy the Land, exact him as much as you cans the even yet he will fire extends, and when you exalt him, but forth the four services, and de not weary; for you can were go fan

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